A POWER COMIC

BE THE BEST OF THE "POWER-FOLK" WITH...

SMASH!

No. 110

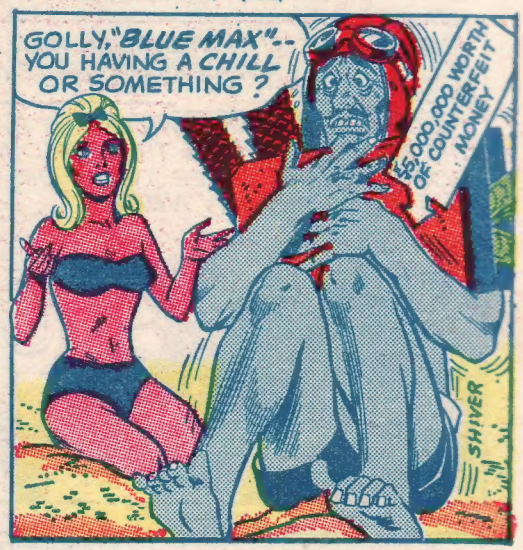
9th MARCH 1968

EVERY MONDAY

7d

AUSTRALIA 10c. EAST AFRICA 1.00 WEST AFRICA 10d. SOUTH AFRICA 10c. RHODESIA 1/- NEW ZEALAND 1/- (10c.)

BLUE MAX THINKS HE IS SAFE ON HIS TROPIC ISLE WITH THE REWARD FOR KILLING BATMAN. BUT WHEN A GIRL TUNES IN HER RADIO...



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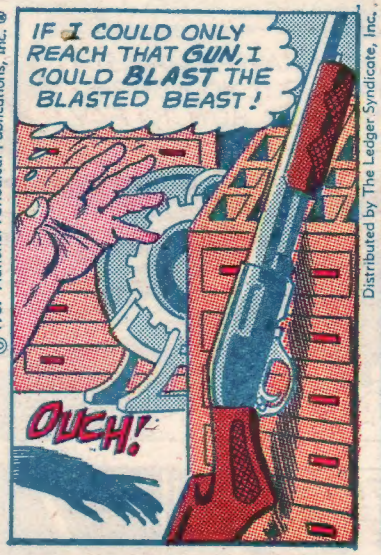

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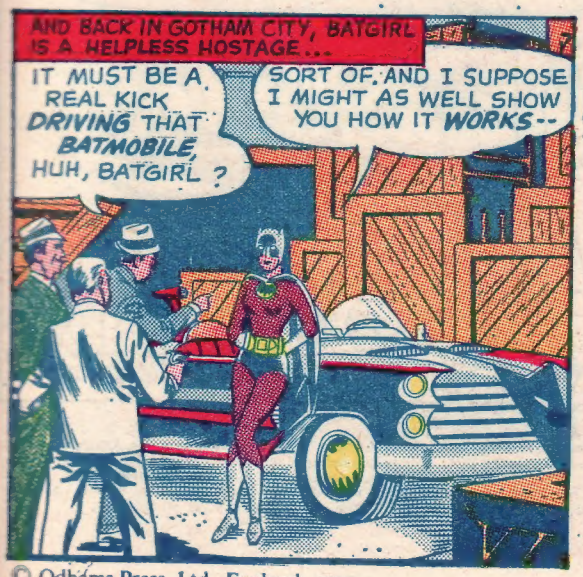

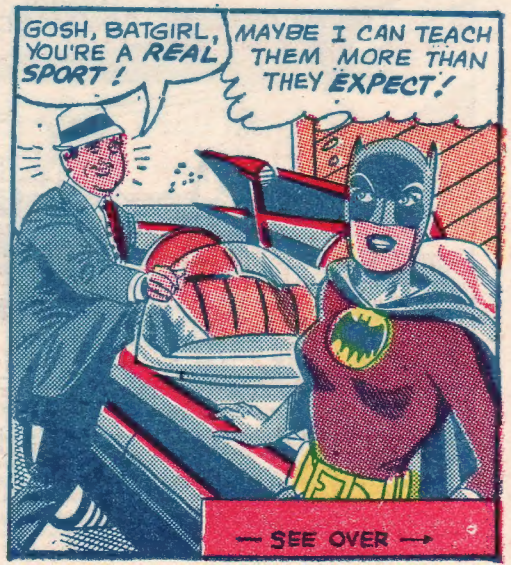

— SEE OVER —

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Percy's Pets

AUNTIE PAT IS COMING TODAY, PERCY, AND YOU KNOW HOW SHE HATES CATS – YOU'LL HAVE TO GET RID OF FELIX!

AW, MUM!

SMASH

SORRY, FELIX! THAT HORRIBLE AUNTIE PAT IS COMING SO YOU'LL HAVE TO GO OUT INTO THE COLD!

WAA-AAH! I WANT TO STAY BY THE FIRE!

NEVER MIND, FELIX! WE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!

SHIVER

I DON'T KNOW HOW ANYONE COULD HATE **YOU**, GORGEOUS!

LEARN TO BE POPULAR – LEARN TO SPEAK DIFFERENT LANGUAGES

YAHOO! I'VE GOT IT, FELIX – I KNOW HOW YOU CAN DO IT!

BOOKWORM

COO! THAT'S A GOOD ONE – I'LL TRY THAT!

LEARN TO BE POPULAR LEARN TO SPEAK DIFFERENT LANGUAGES

SHRIEK!

EEK!

WOOF! WOOF! SNARL! GURR!

??

VERY FUNNY! BUT AUNTIE ISN'T SHORTSIGHTED – YOU DON'T LOOK ANYTHING LIKE A DOG!

ONE CAN BUT TRY! SIGH!

SQUEE-EEK!

OOH! I THOUGHT SO – IT'S **YOU** AGAIN! YOU'LL GET ME INTO TROUBLE, LAD!

IF THERE WERE HAIRY SNAKES, I MIGHT HAVE GOT AWAY WITH IT!

I'M GLAD TO SEE THAT HORRIBLE CAT ISN'T HERE – I **HATE** CATS!

EEK! WHAT'S THAT?

AIEE! I'VE BEEN STABBED! WAA-AAH!

DEER! DEER! WHAT A SHAME!

ER – SEE YOU IN HOSPITAL, PAT!

THROB

COO! THE PAT SAT ON THE CAT!

THEY ALWAYS GET THEIR OWN WAY IN THE END – DON'T THEY?

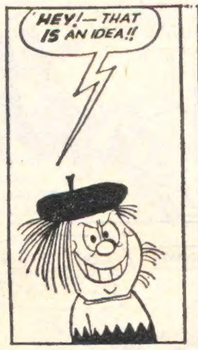
LOVELY HOT HEAT!

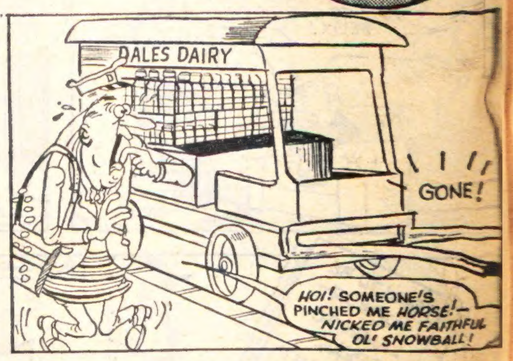
GORGEOUS GLOW!

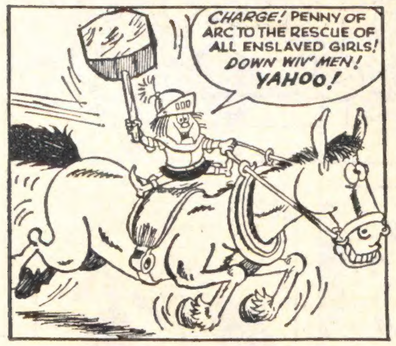
BAD PENNY

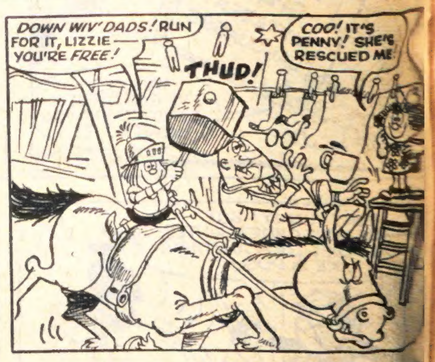
AMMO

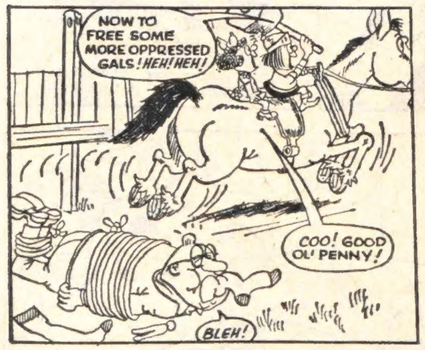
ONE PENNY 1968

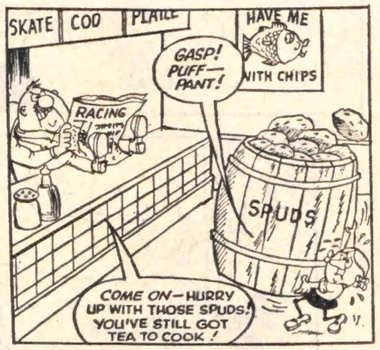


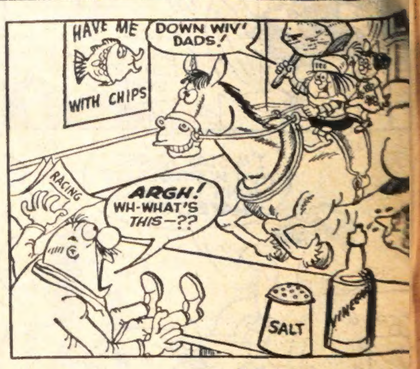


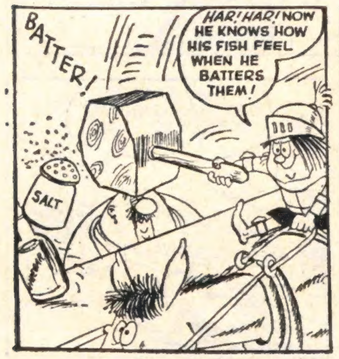


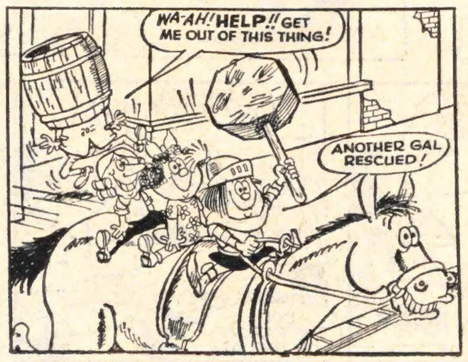


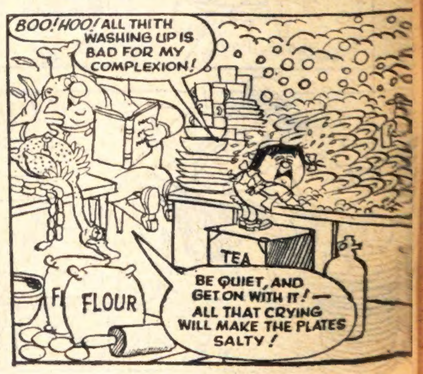


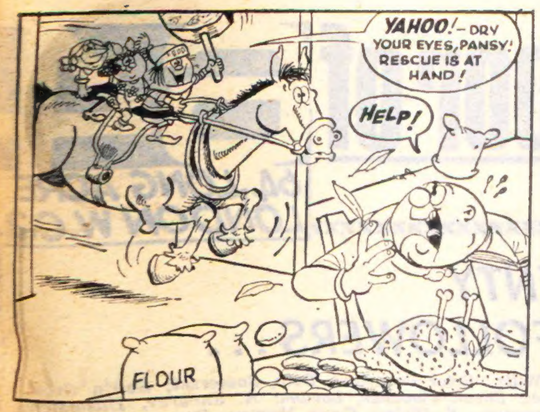


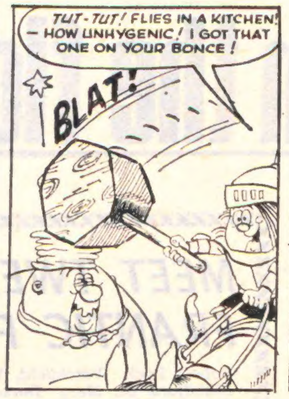


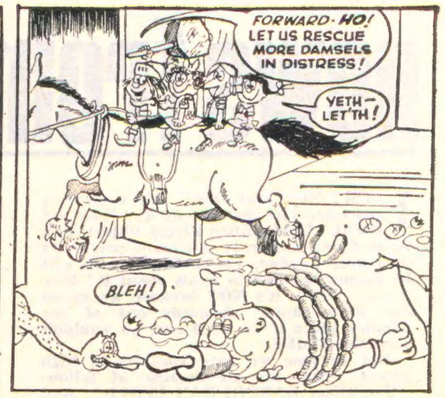


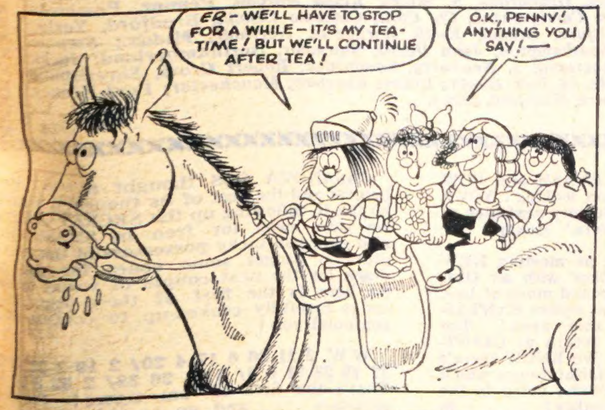


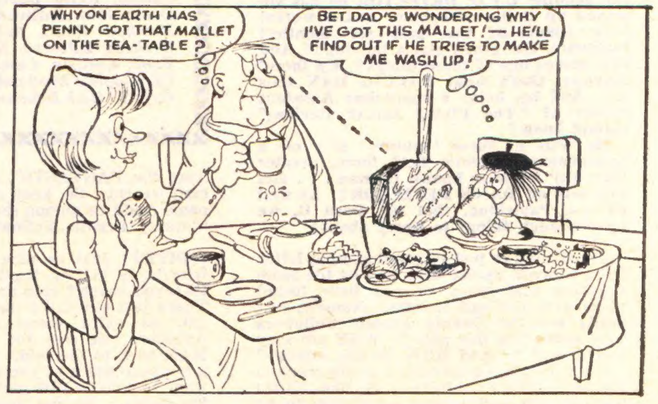


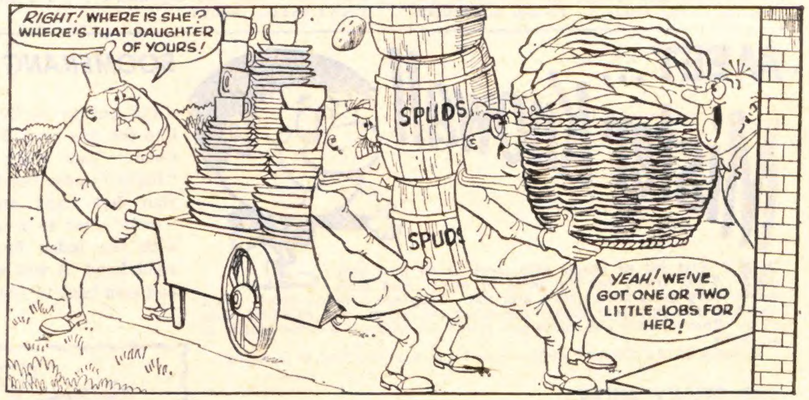












news from the floor of 64

64, LONG ACRE
LONDON W.C.2

ITEM: Now hear this! It's a genuine space-age fact that should any little old U.F.O. (Unidentified Flying Object, that is, or flying saucer, if you really prefer it) pass over London, US GARRETEERS will be among the first to know about it! How come? Well, it's NOT because we spend our days gaping skywards out of the window (even if we HAD one, we wouldn't have the TIME!)

Nor because we have contacts in high places! No, it's all because of fellow-editorializer DARING DAN LLOYD! And the genuine U.F.O. DETECTOR he has all-a-fixed up in his cubbyhole! And it works! Five times in the past six months! Suddenly, the gizmo starts buzzing!! And that means one of those things! Up there! Anyway, that's what DARING DAN tells us. And he, being a spare-time Assistant Editor of "The Flying Saucer Review," should know!

He tells us these 'saucers' give off a tremendous magnetic field force, greater than any machine known to man . . . and this sets off DAN'S DETECTOR! As well as us! Panicking, that is! Darn it, we have enough things to worry about!

ITEM: We've just received another letter from a ravin' reader who asks us the same question that many of you have tossed at us over the past months. Namely, just WHO are the Twenty Frantic Followers who appear on this page? WHY are they called such? And HOW COME, anyway?

Well, here's the seemingly avidly awaited answer! They're folks just like YOU! Twenty lads and lassies we KNOW to be genuine Power readers. Picked at random from the FANTASTIC, SMASH and POW mail we get. So, keep on looking! YOUR name could be among the very next pick of 'Twenty Frantic Followers.' Hokay?

MEET TWENTY FRANTIC FOLLOWERS . . .

Robert Lock, Watchfield, Wilts.; Peter Beaumont, Bath, Somerset; Sonja Green, Blandford St. Mary, Dorset; Shaun Chandler, London; A. Shearer, Haslemere, Surrey; Keith Davies, Glamorgan, S. Wales; Kevin Morgan, Pennar, Pembroke Dock; John Sullivan, Carrigrohane, Co. Cork; Giacomo Lencki, Bradford, Yorks; Matthew Boult, Saltford, Bristol; Keith Mackenzie, Northolt, Middx.; Stephen Graham, Bitterne, Southampton; John Davitt, Shirmoor, Northumberland; Jackie Book, Carlisle, Cumberland; J. Newberry, Cambridge; Robert Cross, Shrewsbury; Christopher Stockdale, St. Ives, Hunts.; Robert Renshaw, Manchester; Paul Heaney, Oxford; Mick Bohannan, Wickford, Essex.

DITTO: Just as nice as meeting NEW friends, is getting together with an OLD PAL you haven't seen around much of late. That's just one thihg that makes FANTASTIC so extra warm this week! The Avengers tale sees the return of GIANT-MAN back to the fold. We KNOW there's a big percentage of you faithful ones who'll want to give a BIG welcome home to the big feller. So get together! . . . . in FANTASTIC, today!

CASANOVA COS thought it would be helpful and the rest of us thought it would be fun if, following up the SECRET [illegible] we gave away for free in SMASH, we also gave you lucky possessors of this gizmotic gadget some codes for you to crack for the next couple of weeks or so. So here is the first of these capricious codes carefully cooked-up to confuse and confound you!

W.W. 2 21 26 6 17 4 20/ 2 19 2 20 [illegible] 17 15 28 21 6 5/ 2 21 26 38/ 2 32 [illegible] That's the first of 'em tigers! So [illegible] decoders . . . and go to it! And [illegible] give you the answer next week!

MEET . . . Mister Knowall

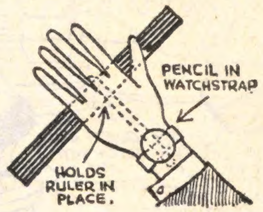
MY first bit of magic this week is to give you TWO tricks for the price of one! And both very good tricks they are, too. Why am I doing this? Well the first amazing feat makes the other one seem even BETTER than it is. There's only one rule—you MUST be wearing a wrist watch to do both.

Enough of the Knowall waffle—let's begin with the first. It is called . . .

THE STICKY RULER!

Hold a ruler in your right hand, with the back of your hand to your audience. Now grasp your left wrist with your right hand—and pretend to squeeze all the 'electricity' in your body into the hand holding the ruler. Squeeze for a few seconds, then slowly open up your fingers to reveal THE RULER STICKING TO THE PALM OF YOUR HAND! How . . . ? Well, don't forget that the back of your left hand is facing the audience and what is really holding the ruler in place IS THE INDEX FINGER OF YOUR RIGHT HAND that is squeezing your wrist!

Okay—that looks amazing enough to those watching—but now (unless you are NOT going to do the NEXT TRICK), turn your left hand round to SHOW THEM HOW IT WAS DONE! This is important, because it will help to fool them a couple of minutes later when you have prepared yourself to seem to play the same trick again. Only this time, you have stuck a short length of pencil into your watch strap at the back of your wrist before you begin. This will hold the ruler in place exactly as your finger had done before. So when you repeat the trick, wait for everyone to start yelling at you to take the right hand squeezing your left wrist away—then do just that!



The sight of the ruler still sticking to your open hand is guaranteed to lift their eyebrows right off their faces.

BOOMERANG . . .

Cut out in cardboard a cross like the one here. Done it . . .? Good! Now place one of its "limbs" under the thumbnail of your left hand and give the "limb" next to it a sharp flick with the index finger of your right hand. It will whizz away—and spin back to you!

HIT TRICK

Fill a wineglass or an egg full of water and place it on a corner of a handkerchief you have put on the edge of a polished table with most of the hanky drooping over the edge. NOW CHALLENGE ANYONE TO TAKE THE HANDKERCHIEF AWAY WITHOUT TOUCHING THE GLASS OR SPILLING ANY OF THE WATER! Impossible? Simply lift the edge of the hanky drooping over the table with your left hand and raise it until it is level with the glass top. Now hit it in the centre with a hard karate chop—and the hanky will come away without so much as rippling the water.

4	15	14	1
9	6	7	12
5	10	11	8
16	3	2	13

MAGIC SQUARE

Every line of figures in this magic square will add up to 34 down or across. Can you see how many OTHER ways the lines will add up to 34?

★

THE FALSE EVIDENCE OF THE EVIL LORD PLUNDER HAS PUT HIS BROTHER KA-ZAR IN JAIL—AND MADE DAREDEVIL A FUGITIVE FROM THE LAW. AND NOW, ARMED WITH THE POWER OF THE WEAPON THAT WILL ATOMIZE ALL METAL, PLUNDER PLANS TO CONQUER THE WORLD.

BUT, EVEN AS THE CAPED CONSPIRATOR MAKES HIS FINAL PLANS FOR CONQUEST, A SIGHTLESS SWASHBUCKLER SPEEDILY OUTDISTANCES HIS PURSUERS--!

PLUNDER MUST BE DEFEATED BEFORE HE ACHIEVES ULTIMATE POWER! BUT FIRST, I MUST FIND A WAY TO FREE KA-ZAR!

IF HE MERELY ESCAPES, HE'LL ALWAYS BE A HUNTED MAN! HE MUST BE CLEARED --IN A COURT OF LAW! BUT MATT MURDOCK HASN'T THE TIME TO DEFEND HIM!!

AND SO, FOGGY NELSON RECEIVES AN UNEXPECTED CABLEGRAM A SHORT TIME LATER--!

KAREN! IT'S FROM MATT! HE'S ALIVE! HE'S IN ENGLAND RIGHT NOW! DO YOU HEAR--MATT MURDOCK IS ALIVE!

OH, FOGGY! THIS MEANS HE WAS SAVED WHEN THE PLUNDERER ATTACKED HIS SHIP! I'M SO HAPPY!

AND, WHAT'S MORE--HE NEEDS US! THERE IS AN IMPORTANT CASE COMING UP IN BRITAIN WHICH HE WANTS ME TO TRY FOR HIM! INVOLVING SOMEONE NAMED KA-ZAR!

JUST WHEN I FELT THAT I MYSELF COULD HAVE A CHANCE WITH KAREN!

BUT, WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?!! MATT'S MY PARTNER--MY FRIEND! I CAN'T WISH HIM ANY HARM!--IF ONLY KAREN DIDN'T CARE FOR HIM!

CALL THE AIRPORT--WE'RE FLYING TO LONDON!

OH, FOGGY! ISN'T IT WONDERFUL! WE'LL ALL BE TOGETHER AGAIN--THE WAY IT USED TO BE!

I ASKED YOU TO CALL THE AIRPORT--NOT TO MAKE SPEECHES!

EASY, FOGGY--EASY! GET A GRIP ON YOURSELF!

SORRY, KAREN! I DIDN'T MEAN TO SNAP AT YOU!

THEN, WITHIN THE HOUR --ON A SPEEDY EAST-BOUND JET--!

POOR FOGGY! HE'S BEEN WORKING SO HARD SINCE MATT'S ABSENCE --THE STRAIN IS BEGINNING TO TELL! BUT EVERYTHING WILL BE ALL RIGHT NOW!

OH, MATT--MY DARLING! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE YOU!

BUT, WE CAN RETURN TO MATT EVEN FASTER THAN KAREN AND FOGGY! WATCH--!

I LEFT INSTRUCTIONS FOR FOGGY AT LONDON AIRPORT! HE'LL SEE TO IT THAT KA-ZAR GETS THE DEFENCE HE NEEDS!

NOW I CAN CONCENTRATE ON THE IMPORTANT JOB AT HAND--FINDING A WAY TO PUT THE KIBOSH ON PLUNDER!

LUCKY I MADE IT BACK HERE IN TIME TO TRAIL HIM TO HIS HIDDEN SUBMARINE BASE--!

FROM THIS GLORIOUS MOMENT ON, YOU ARE PIRATES NO LONGER! INSTEAD, YOU ARE MILITARY OFFICERS, UNDER MY COMMAND!

WE ARE ABOUT TO ACCOMPLISH THE IMPOSSIBLE! AIDED BY MY PLUNDER-STONE, THE HANDFUL OF US WILL BRING ALL OF MANKIND TO ITS KNEES!

MY VIBRA-RAY GUN WILL MAKE EVERY WEAPON ON EARTH COMPLETELY USELESS!

THEN WHAT WILL WE FIGHT WITH?

ONLY A MADMAN COULD CONCEIVE SUCH A PLAN! AND YET--PERHAPS A MERE HANDFUL COULD CONQUER A PLANET--IF THEY HAVE THE ONLY WORKABLE WEAPONS!

MY MOST IMPORTANT JOB WILL BE TO LEARN WHAT MATERIAL THE PLUNDERER'S GUNS ARE MADE OF!

YOUR WEAPONS WERE CREATED BY ME--OF A SPECIAL MATERIAL WHICH THE VIBRA-RAY WILL NOT AFFECT! IT WILL BE AS THOUGH WE HAVE THE ONLY GUNS IN THE WORLD! NO ONE CAN STAND AGAINST US!

UNTIL I DO, MANKIND MIGHT BE HELPLESS BEFORE HIM!

NOW FOLLOW ME! IT IS TIME TO MAKE FINAL PREPARATIONS!

HE'S LEAVING! BUT HE STATIONED ONE TO STAY BEHIND AND GUARD THE SUB!

AND THAT LONE JOKER IS MY TICKET TO HIS LITTLE PARTY!

I'VE JUST GOT TO WAIT TILL PLUNDER IS OUT OF EARSHOT!

AND SO IT COMES TO PASS, EXACTLY TWENTY-THREE AND A HALF SECONDS LATER...

SAY, CHARLIE--I HAVE A MESSAGE I'D LIKE DELIVERED TO THE PLUNDERER--!

WOK!

THANKS FOR TURNING AROUND, OLD TOP! I HATE BOPPING BAD BOYS FROM BEHIND!

WHA--? OOOHHH--!

DON'T MUMBLE, LAD! IF YOU'VE SOMETHING TO SAY, SAY IT!

A SHORT TIME LATER, WHEN THE PLUNDERER AND HIS SMALL BUT POWERFUL ARMY RETURN TO THEIR SUB, NO ONE NOTICES THAT THERE'S BEEN A SLIGHT CHANGING OF THE GUARD--!

BY SIMPLY KEEPING MY FACE AVERTED, I SHOULD BE ABLE TO PULL THIS OFF WITHOUT TOO MUCH TROUBLE!

INTO THE SHIP! WE CAST OFF AT ONCE!

BEFORE THIS DAY HAS ENDED, WE'LL HAVE ESTABLISHED OUR FIRST BEACH-HEAD--WE'LL HAVE MADE OUR FIRST CONQUEST!

AND SO, THE FATEFUL [illegible] BEGINS--WITH ONE UNW[illegible] PASSENGER ABOARD THE [illegible] UNDERSEA STALKER...

THERE'LL BE NO TURNING BACK NOW! I'VE GOT TO SEE THIS THRU--TO THE END!

SINCE THE REMAINDER OF THE SUBMARINE'S VOYAGE IS RATHER UNEVENTFUL--UNTIL IT REACHES ITS DESTINATION--LET'S SWITCH OUR SCENE AGAIN AND REJOIN FOGGY AND KAREN, WHO HAVE JUST LANDED AT LONDON AIRPORT...

I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHY ISN'T MATT HERE TO GREET US?

HIS SECOND WIRE SAID HE MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO MAKE IT, KAREN!

BUT HE GAVE INSTRUCTIONS AS TO WHERE TO GO AND HOW TO PROCEED!

I'M GLAD WE HAD TIME TO STUDY THE CASE DURING THE FLIGHT! IT SURE IS A STRANGE ONE!

IMAGINE--A SAVAGE WILD-MAN APPEARS IN BRITAIN, SEEMINGLY FROM NOWHERE! THIS CHARACTER, WHO CALLS HIMSELF KA-ZAR, IS ACCUSED OF MURDER--AND A NOBLEMAN NAMED LORD PLUNDER CLAIMS TO BE AN EYE-WITNESS!

I WONDER HOW MATT GOT INVOLVED IN THE CASE--AND WHY HE SEEMS SO SURE THAT KA-ZAR IS INNOCENT!

WE'RE BOUND TO LEARN MORE ABOUT IT WHEN WE REACH THE COURTROOM!

OKAY! THAT GAVE US TIME TO ALLOW THE PLUN[illegible] SUB TO REACH AN EARLY WARNING MISSILE [illegible] SOMEWHERE IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC! SO, WH[illegible] WE REJOIN THE FESTIVITIES...!

PLUNDERER! THEIR RADAR IS SURE TO HAVE DETECTED US BY NOW! EVERY ARMED GUARD ON THE BASE WILL BE WAITING FOR US!

SILENCE, YOU [illegible] HAVEN'T I TOLD [illegible] THAT ALL THE [illegible] THE WORLD [illegible] LESS AGAINST [illegible]

STEADY AS [illegible] GO! PREPA[illegible] FOR LAUN[illegible]

ALL OF YOU--STAY WHERE YOU ARE! YOU MUST BE CRAZY TO THINK YOU COULD COME ASHORE HERE WITHOUT AUTHORIZATION!

TRY TO STOP US! I'LL SHOW YOU WHO'S CRAZY!

HE MEANS IT! HE'S ACTUALLY ATTACKING! LET 'EM HAVE IT! FIRE AT--HEY!

MY GUN! IT--IT MELTED INTO NOTHINGNESS--JUST LIKE THAT!

IT'S THAT WHACKY-LOOKING GADGET HE'S CARRYING! IT'S SOME KINDA DISINTEGRATOR OR SOMETHING!

ZAPT!

STILL THINK I'M MAD? PERHAPS THIS HAS CHANGED YOUR MINDS!

SECONDS LATER, AT BASE

A HANDFUL OF MEN--SUCC[illegible] ATTACKING THE WHO[illegible] INSTALLATION!

IF THIS IS A GAG, I'LL HAVE YOUR HIDE FOR IT, MAN!

OF COURSE YOUR HE[illegible] TANKS! WH[illegible] YOU THINK [illegible] INTENDED MOVE!

BUT, EVEN THE IRON MONSTERS PROVE AS INEFFECTUAL AS THE SMALLER WEAPONS--!

THE PLUNDERER WAS RIGHT! THERE ISN'T A WEAPON MADE THAT CAN STOP US!

KEEP FIRING! YOUR FEW GUNS ARE AS GOOD AS CANNON, WHEN THERE'S NOTHING TO OPPOSE US!

THEY'LL HAVE TO SURRENDER IN A MATTER OF MINUTES!

AN ENTIRE ARMY COULD NOT HAVE CAPTURED THIS FORTIFIED BASE! BUT THEN, NO ARMY IS EQUIPPED WITH A VIBRA-GUN, POWERED BY THE STEEL-DESTROYING MAGIC OF MY PRICELESS PLUNDER-STONE!

IF THIS WERE ON TV, OR IN A COMIC BOOK, I'D SAY THE WRITER HAD FLIPPED! BUT PLUNDER ACTUALLY PULLED IT OFF!

SECURE ALL PRISONERS! ASSUME CONTROL OF ALL BASE FACILITIES! ORDER ALL FIELD GRADE OFFICERS TO REPORT TO ME WITHIN THE QUARTER HOUR!

HE'S POWERFUL ENOUGH TO CAPTURE ONE OF THE WORLD'S MOST VITAL MISSILE BASES IN A MATTER OF MINUTES--AND HERE I AM, TRYING TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO TACKLE HIM SINGLE-HANDED!

EVEN IF I MANAGE TO SHOOT HIM WITH THAT SPECIAL GUN OF HIS, I COULD NEVER GET ALL THE OTHERS IN TIME! HIS NEXT-IN-COMMAND WOULD SIMPLY CARRY ON--AFTER THEY'D SENT ME TO SWASH-BUCKLERS' HEAVEN!

IN THE MINUTES THAT FOLLOW, DAREDEVIL DESPERATELY GROPES FOR A SUITABLE BATTLE PLAN, AS TIME BEGINS TO RUN OUT--!

YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS, MISTER! REINFORCEMENTS ARE ALREADY ON THE WAY!

INDEED? I SHALL DEFEAT ANY REINFORCEMENTS AS EFFORTLESSLY AS I HAVE DEFEATED YOU!

NOW, TO DEMONSTRATE MY COMPLETE VICTORY, I SHALL FIRE ONE OF YOUR MISSILES--THUS DESTROYING ANY FLEET THAT DARES ATTACK ME!

THEN, HEARING THOSE MERCILESS WORDS, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR REALIZES HE CAN DELAY NO LONGER--NO MATTER WHAT THE RISK...

YOU'LL FIRE NOTHING, PLUNDERER--NOT WHILE DAREDEVIL LIVES!

YOU!

THEN YOU SHALL LIVE NO LONGER! SHOOT, GET HIM!

THEY CAN'T SHOOT, MADMAN! YOU'RE IN THEIR LINE OF FIRE--JUST AS I PLANNED IT!

BUT YOU CAN'T COUNT ON US REMAINING THIS WAY! RAN OUT! ASSUME FIRING POSITIONS! DAREDEVIL MUST NOT LEAVE HERE ALIVE!

MY VIBRA-RAY! A GOOD MANOEUVRE, MASKED MAN--BUT IT WILL AVAIL YOU NOTHING! YOU'RE DOOMED!

SNAP!

IF I HAD A NICKEL FOR EVERY TIME I'VE BEEN TOLD I'M DOOMED, I'D BE TOO RICH TO BOTHER WITH YOU NOW!

OF COURSE! WHAT A FOOL I WAS! NOW I KNOW HOW TO DEFEAT HIM! NOW I CAN SENSE THE REASON HIS GUNS AREN'T AFFECTED BY THE VIBRATING ORE!

BUT, HAVE I LEARNED IT IN TIME??

I'VE GOT TO CHANGE POSITION--PUT PLUNDER IN THE LINE OF FIRE AGAIN!

IF EVER I NEEDED MY RADAR SENSE, I NEED IT NOW!

I'LL BE ABLE TO DODGE THE VOLLEY OF HIS SLOW-MOVING STOOGES FOR A WHILE, BUT HOW LONG CAN MY LUCK HOLD OUT?

BA-KOP!

I NEVER REALIZED--PLUNDER'S GUNS MAKE A STRANGE NOISE WHEN FIRED--!

BA-KOP!

THERE! THAT'LL GIVE ME A FEW SECONDS' BREATHING SPELL! AND, I'VE GOT TO MAKE EACH ONE COUNT!

YOU'LL NEVER CONSOLIDATE YOUR VICTORY, PLUNDER! I KNOW THE SECRET OF YOUR GUNS! I KNOW HOW TO DEFEAT YOU NOW!

YOU LIE! BUT, EVEN IF YOU DO KNOW, THE SECRET SHALL DIE WITH YOU!

NEVER! THE RADIO TRANSMITTER IS STILL OPEN! EVERY DEFENCE COMMAND IS LISTENING TO OUR WORDS! THEY'RE ALL HEARING ME SAY--YOUR GUNS ARE PLASTIC! THE VIBRATING ORE WILL NOT AFFECT A PLASTIC WEAPON!

YOU'VE SEALED YOUR DOOM!! NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, YOU'LL PAY WITH YOUR LIFE FOR THAT!

NOW, PLUNDERER--HOW LONG WILL IT BE BEFORE PLASTIC ARMAMENTS ARE BUILT--AND YOUR INSANE PLAN OF CONQUEST IS SWEPT AWAY INTO NOTHINGNESS??!!

AND, SPEAKING OF "LIFE", LET'S LOOK IN ON A COURTROOM IN LONDON, WHERE PLUNDER'S BROTHER KA-ZAR IS ON TRIAL--!

--AND THOSE ARE THE FACTS OF THE CASE, MR. NELSON, AS MR. MURDOCK INSTRUCTED ME TO TELL YOU! THINGS LOOK RAWTHER STICKY FOR THIS KA-ZAR CHAP AT THE MOMENT!

MATT MUST HAVE SOMETHING UP HIS SLEEVE! WE SHOULD BE HEARING FROM HIM SOON!

WHERE CAN HE BE? WHY HASN'T HE SHOWN UP YET?

MURDOCK HAD BEST MAKE AN APPEARANCE SOON, OLD BOY! THE WAY THINGS STAND NOW, OUR UNTAMED DEFENDANT DOESN'T STAND A CHAWNCE!

YET, HE MUST BE INNOCENT, OR MY PARTNER WOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN THE CASE!

OH, MATT--MATT--WHERE ARE YOU?

BAILIFF! HAVE THE PRISONER BROUGHT FORTH!

BEFORE WE BEGIN--IT IS MOST UNSEEMLY FOR THE PRISONER TO BE SHACKLED LIKE A BEAST! REMOVE THOSE FOOLISH CHAINS AND SEE TO IT THAT HE IS SUITABLY ATTIRED!

IF IT PLEASE YOUR LORDSHIP--WE DARE NOT!

DARE NOT?? BE GOOD ENOUGH TO EXPLAIN, MILORD!

THE DEFENDANT IS VIRTUALLY A SAVAGE, WITH NO SENSE OF RESTRAINT!

IN ADDITION, HIS STRENGTH BORDERS ON THE UNBELIEVABLE!

POPPYCOCK, SIR! THIS IS A COURT OF JUSTICE, NOT AN ARENA!

THEREFORE, IT IS MY DECISION THAT HIS CHAINS BE--WAIT!

BAILIFF! RESTRAIN THE PRISONER! WHAT IS HE DOING?

'E'S STRUGGLING TO FREE 'IMSELF, YOUR LORDSHIP!

BUT, NO CAUSE FOR ALARM, SIR! HI'LL QUIET HIM DOWN!

NONE MAKE KA-ZAR CAPTIVE! KA-ZAR GO FREE! FREE--!

BAD SHOW! HE WAS GIVEN A TRANQUILIZER TO SUBDUE HIM! WHO'D NEVER THOUGHT IT WOULD WEAR OFF SO QUICKLY!

FREE!

KRRACKK!

UHHHH--!

HE'S BROKEN LOOSE! GUARDS! THE RIOT GUNS! QUICKLY, LADS!

THWOP!

STRONGER THAN MASTODON! STRONGER THAN GIANT BOAR! MIGHTY IS KA-ZAR, LORD OF JUNGLE!

WITHIN SECONDS, THE GREAT CHAMBER REVERBERATES WITH THE BLOOD-CURDLING SOUND OF KA-ZAR'S VICTORY CRY--!

EEEEEAAAAHHH

FIRE, MAN--FIRE--WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME!

...THE JUNGLE LORD'S VICTORY IS SHORT-LIVED AS THE FULL EFFECT OF A GAS SHELL BURSTS SOON TOPPLES THE LOIN-CLOTHED GIANT.

SHOO

WHILE, BACK AT THE BESIEGED MISSILE BASE, WE FIND...

YOU MEDDLING INTERLOPER! I'LL FINISH YOU OFF WITH MY OWN BARE HANDS!

SPOKEN IN THE BEST VILLAIN TRADITION, FELLA! I'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU "A" FOR EFFORT, ANYWAY!

NOW!

I'VE GOT TO FINISH HIM OFF FAST! HE'S ALMOST AS POWERFUL AS HIS JUNGLE-BRED BROTHER!

IF HE EVER GETS ANOTHER CHANCE AT ME, I MAY NOT BE THIS LUCKY A SECOND TIME!

UH OH! I HEAR TWO MORE EAGER BEAVERS--COMING UP BEHIND ME!

YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, BOYS! I NEEDED SOMETHING TO GIVE ME ENOUGH LEVERAGE--FOR THIS!

BOK!

THAT DID IT! I'VE WON!

UNNHHHH--!

MIGHT AS WELL, GIVE UP, GUYS! ONCE OUR PLASTIC WEAPONS ARRIVE, YOU'LL BE KAPUT!

LOOK! PLUNDER IS BEATEN! NO SENSE US FIGHTING ON! IT'S ALL OVER!

GENERAL, I'D LIKE TO PRESENT LORD PARNIVAL PLUNDER! WHEN HE COMES TO, THERE ARE SOME THINGS HE MIGHT WANT TO TELL YOU...!

SUCH AS THE TRUTH ABOUT A MAN NAMED KA-ZAR!

I MIGHT AS WELL ADMIT IT! IT CANNOT MATTER NOW! KA-ZAR IS MY BROTHER! ME DIDN'T COMMIT THE MURDER HE IS CHARGED WITH--A SPY NAMED FEEPERS DID IT! I-I LIED ABOUT WHAT I HAD SEEN!

THEY'LL BE INTERESTED IN THIS NEWS IN LONDON, GENERAL!

I'LL SEND WORD AT ONCE, MY BOY!

THEN, AFTER THE VITAL MESSAGE HAS BEEN DISPATCHED TO BRITAIN...

THANK YOU, GENERAL, ON BEHALF OF THE INNOCENT MAN WHOSE NAME YOU HAVE HELPED TO CLEAR!

NONSENSE, SON! IT IS YOU WHO MUST BE THANKED! YOU WERE INSTRUMENTAL IN SAVING THIS ENTIRE INSTALLATION--AND PERHAPS FAR MORE THAN THAT!

WELL, SIR--THE DANGER IS ENDED--AND THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS!

THUS, WITH OUR MODEST HERO'S WORDS STILL RINGING IN OUR EAGER EARS, WE RETURN ONCE MORE TO THE LAND OF BACON, BYRON, BOSWELL, AND THE BEATLES--!

THIS KA-ZAR CHAP OF YOURS IS IN SUPERB PHYSICAL CONDITION! HE'LL RECOVER SHORTLY FROM THE EFFECTS OF THE GAS SHELLS!

IT LOOKS LIKE THE CASE IS CLOSED, KAREN! WHEN THE JUDGE RECEIVED THAT STATEMENT FROM GENERAL CARTRIGHT, HE DISMISSED THE CHARGES AGAINST OUR CAVORTING CLIENT!

I WONDER--WILL WE EVER LEARN THE WHOLE STORY ABOUT HIM? IT'S ALL SO MYSTERIOUS!

BUT EVERY MYSTERY HAS A SOLUTION, DOESN'T IT, KAREN!

THAT VOICE! IT SOUNDS LIKE--!

MATT! OH, MATT, DARLING, YOU'RE BACK! YOU'RE REALLY BACK!

SURE, YOU CAN'T LOSE AN OLD WARHORSE LIKE ME!

MATTY BOY! YOU OL' SONUVAGUN! IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

THANKS, FOGGY! IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK!

THE WAY SHE CALLED ME DARLING! IF-IF ONLY I COULD FEEL SHE MEANT IT!

NOTHING'S BEEN THE SAME WITHOUT YOU, MATT! YOU MUSTN'T EVER LEAVE US AGAIN!

SHE'S RIGHT, MATT! I'VE NEVER REMOVED YOUR NAME FROM THE DOOR! WE'RE STILL "NELSON AND MURDOCK"--AND WE'RE GONNA STAY THAT WAY!

I HOPED YOU'D SAY THAT, FOGGY! PERHAPS WE'VE BOTH GOT A BIT WISER IN THE PAST FEW MONTHS!

THE WAY SHE'S LOOKING AT HIM! IF ONLY SHE'D LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT--JUST ONCE!

WHAT ABOUT KA-ZAR? WAS HE INJURED DURING THE COURT SCUFFLE?

JUST FELLED BY SOME GAS PELLETS, MATT! HE'LL BE UP AND AROUND IN A DAY OR TWO!

WE FEARED YOU WERE--LOST AT SEA!

IT'S A LONG STORY, PEOPLE! I'LL TELL YOU ON THE WAY BACK TO NEW YORK!

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU? WHY DIDN'T YOU WRITE? HOW DID YOU MEET HIM? WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?

AND I'LL NEED ALL MY TALENT AS A LEGAL EAGLE TO DREAM UP AN EXPLANATION THAT WON'T MAKE THEM SUSPECT I'M REALLY--DAREDEVIL!

POOR KA-ZAR! I WONDER WHAT WILL BECOME OF HIM? WILL HE REMAIN IN CIVILIZATION, TO CLAIM HIS BIRTHRIGHT? OR WILL HE RETURN TO HIS BELOVED JUNGLE?

WHICHEVER CHOICE HE MAKES--HOW CAN THINGS EVER AGAIN BE THE SAME FOR HIM?

HURRY, MATT! WE'RE DUE AT THE AIRPORT IN AN HOUR!

BY THE WAY, I HEARD ON THE RADIO THAT DAREDEVIL HELPED TO BRING THE PLUNDERER TO JUSTICE, AT A MISSILE BASE IN THE NORTH ATLANTIC!

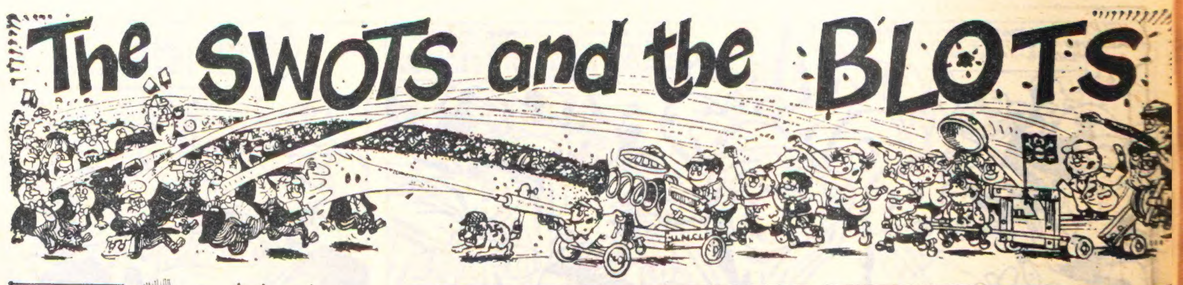
IS THAT SO? IT SEEMS THAT GENT REALLY GETS AROUND, DOESN'T HE?

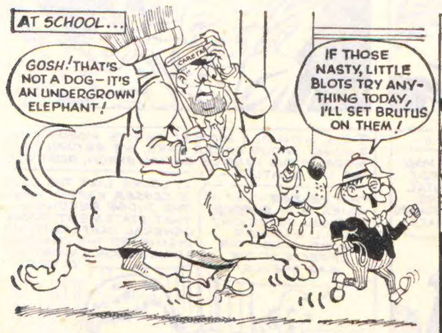
OH, WE CAN TALK ABOUT DAREDEVIL ANY TIME! RIGHT NOW, I WANT TO HEAR EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN HAPPENING TO MATT MURDOCK...!

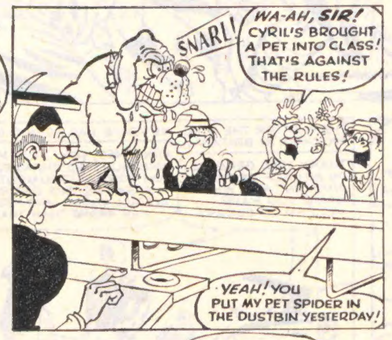
MATTHEW, MY BOY--THIS IS GOING TO BE QUITE A PLANE RIDE!

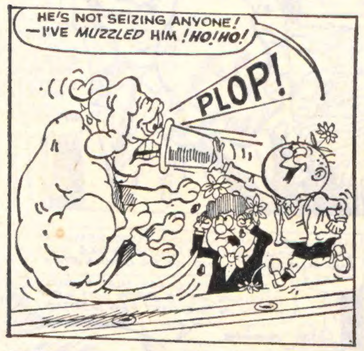
NEXT ISH... D.D. FIGHTS HIS STRONGEST FOE! 'NUFF SAID!

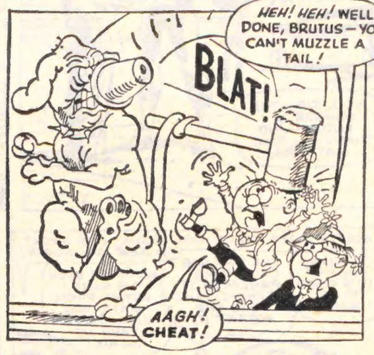
The SWOTS and the BLOTS

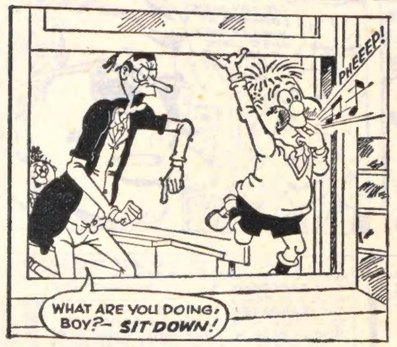


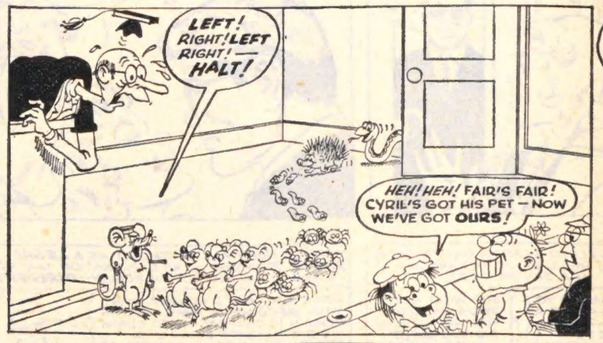


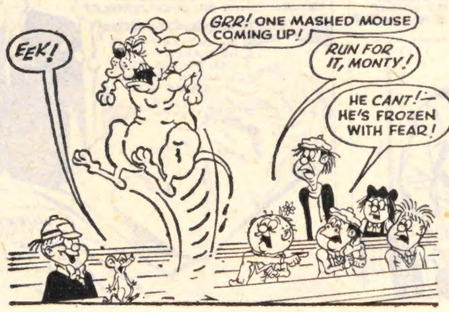


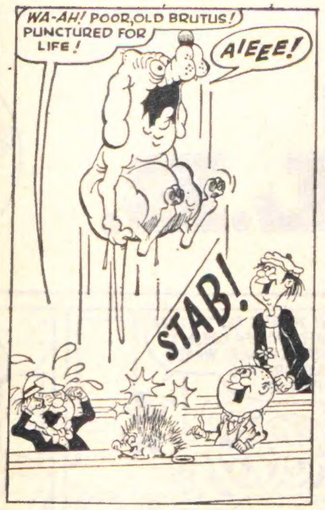


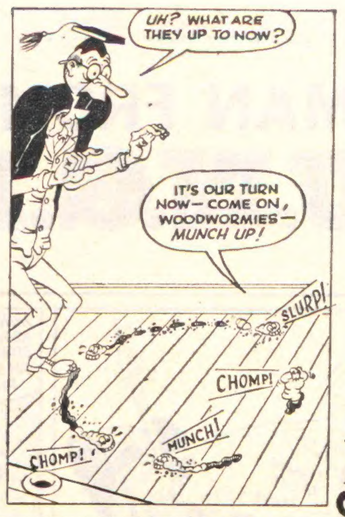


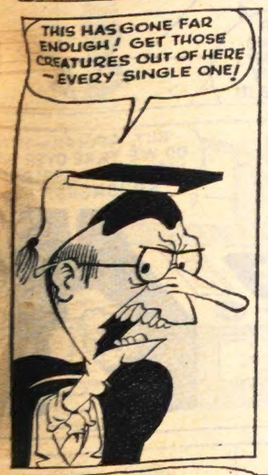


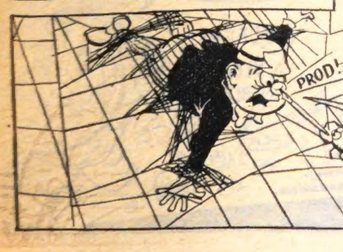


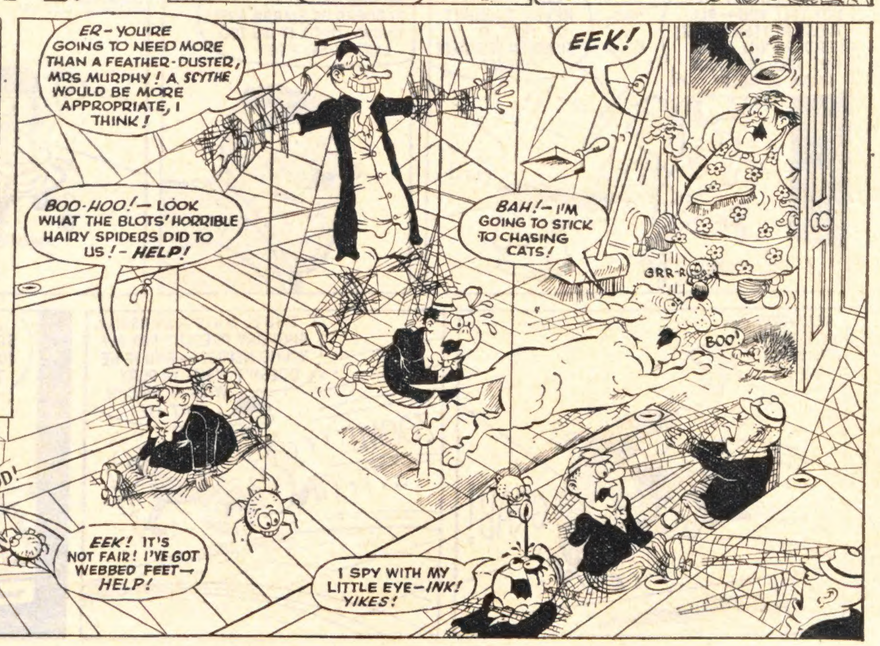






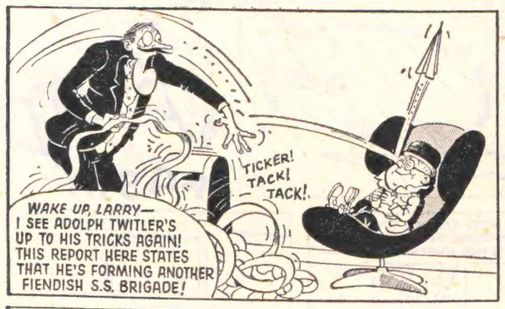


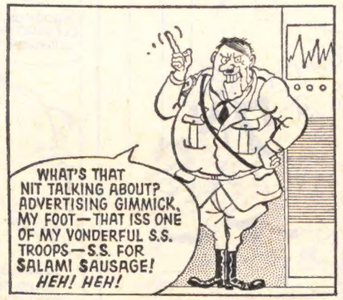


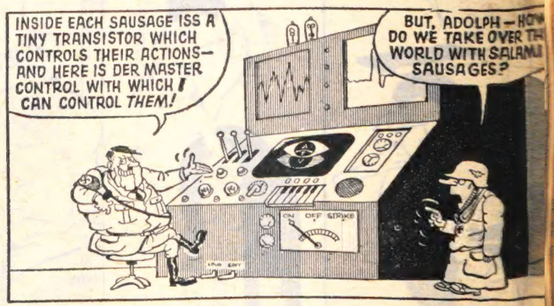


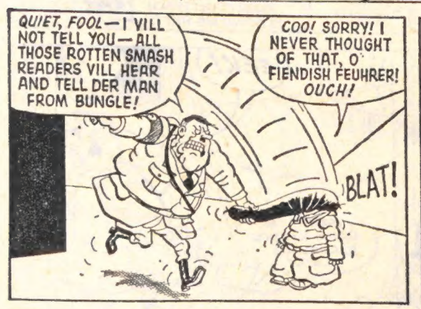
A FUNTASTIC NEW CASE FOR...

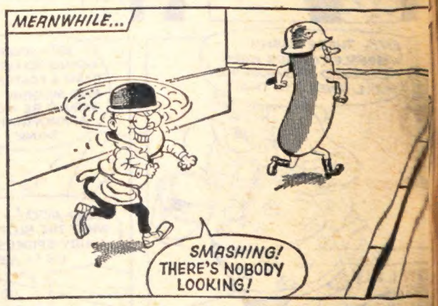
THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.

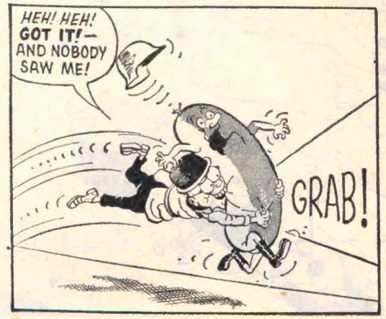


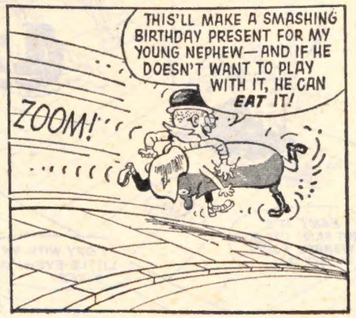


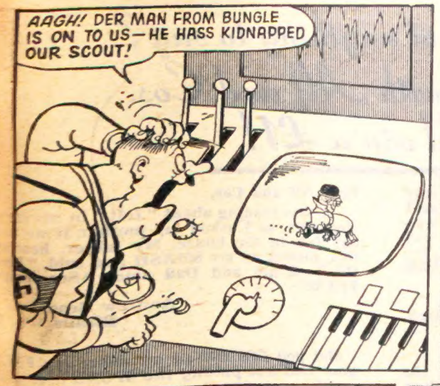


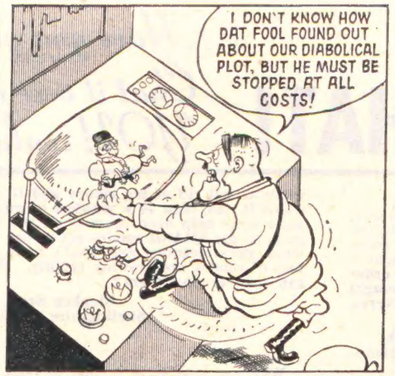


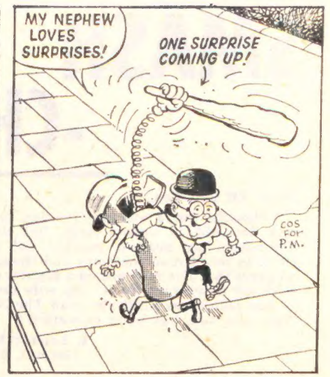


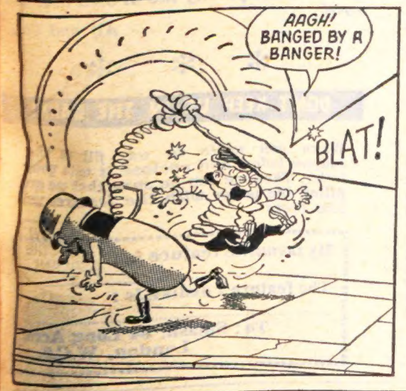


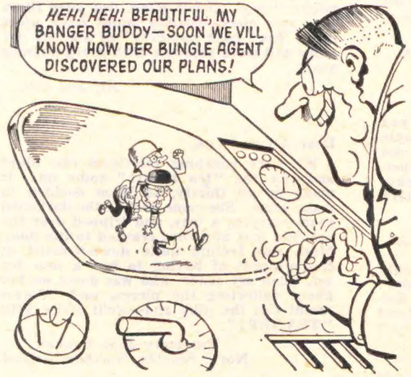


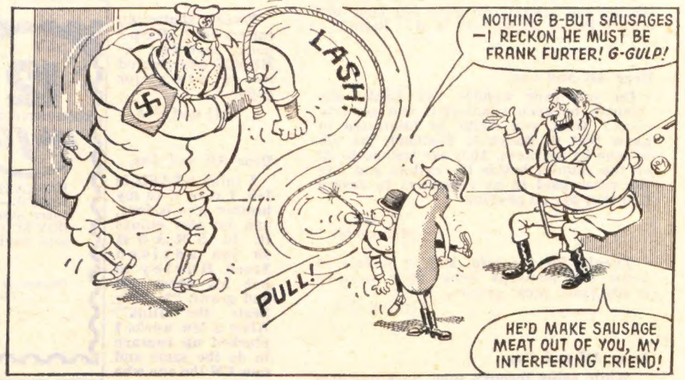


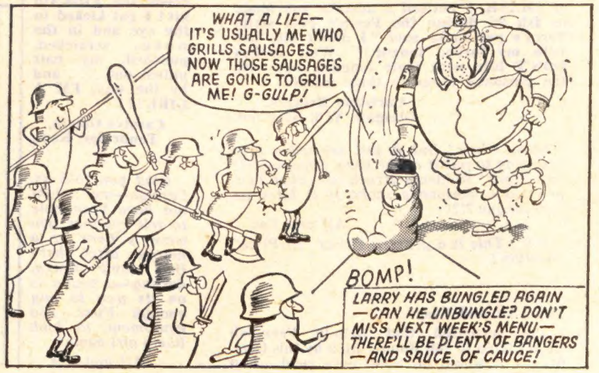












SMASH -CHAT!

Have you got anything to say? Chat it over with Alf and Cos. YOU could win a £1!

Dear Alf and Cos,

I thought that I was past reading comics, and too old to enjoy them, but during Christmas my nephew pointed out Daredevil to me. I read the story and thought it so great that I've now placed a regular order with my newsagent for it. My wife thought it was ridiculous until she read The Nervs. Now she, too, has been converted!

I. Lapworth,
Gosport, Hants.

Nice to know we've got Smashers of all ages. So howzabout letting us know how old our OLDEST reader is!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

What a ridiculous wardrobe system you have. All your big gleaming hero people always wear the same clobber. Why not try something new? Modernize your super-hero costumes. But one thing . . . leave Daredevil's alone, 'cos Man, HE'S THE GREATEST!!

Bob Morgan,
Upton Park, London, E.13.

We don't think the majority of you would go much on Carnaby Street super-heroes! Right? Right! Anyway, what would Batman say if we dressed him in a pink floral shirt and green velvet bell-bottomed trousers?

Alf and Cos.

P.S. Bet you don't have ANY trouble sorting out who-is-who in a big fight pic with a Power Super-hero in it! Right?

Dear Alf and Cos,

Do you ever wonder how banks distinguish between counterfeit and genuine coins? Well, you might be interested to know that in Bangkok, Thailand, the job is done by monkeys. They are trained to sit on the counter beside the cashier and bite the coins paid in by customers to ensure that they are all genuine.

M. Gil,
Maresfield.

Thanks for the info, M.G. It is nice to know the monkeys know their genuine heads from their genuine tails!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

While going through some back numbers of SMASH, I noticed a mistake you made in Ish 98 during the Percy's Pets strip. Percy's pet snake said "I didn't bite her with my forked tongue!" Well, snakes DON'T bite with their tongues, but with the poisoned fangs in their mouths.

Christine Bridges,
Glasgow, W.3, Scotland.

Okay, Chris! But it just seemed a nice easy way to put it at the time. Sheee-eesh! The 'fork' suddenly struck us—what happens to a poisonous snake if it bites its own tongue?!?!

Alf and Cos.

P.S.: This is a genuine Power "No-Prize" question!

Dear Alf and Cos,

I'm surprised that Grimly Feendish hasn't tried to rob Ronnie Rich by this time. Maybe it would do them both good. Ron wants to get rid of his money and Grimly wants it, too. Now to a problem of mine I want some help over. Mum is on the warpath, as my SMASH comics get in her way when she's cleaning, and what's more, my pile of comics are growing rapidly. What can I do to save them?

Stephen Scott,
Stirlingshire, Scotland.

Why not give Mum a copy to read, she might change up her mind. But keep them in a safe place—Grimly might come after them, 'cos "back numbers" of SMASH get more and more valuable with every passing week.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

We were watching television one night and saw the "tea advert" come on. It made us all thirsty, so Mum decided to make some. She came back to the darkened room carrying a tray, and tripped over the cat. The tray and cups crashed to the floor. Mum was feeling quite down-hearted at the prospect of having to buy a new tea set, when my sister, who was down on her knees collecting the pieces, said "Never mind! Get the glue and—we'll JOIN THE "TEA-SET!"

Rosemary Jane Lennon,
North Shields, Northumberland.

What a shattering experience! Hope you made A-MENDS and cleared up in time for coffee.

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I think SMASH is fab. I read it to my brother who is four, and he also enjoys it. In SMASH 90 you advised Frank Hurley to put his chest out and growl: "Nobody beats the Hulk"! After a few weeks I plucked up courage to do the same and now I'M the one who needs the First-Aid kit! I got kicked in the eye and in the nose, scratched, punched, my hair pulled out . . . and by the way, I'M A GIRL!!!

Carolyn Goivin,
Tonbridge, Kent.

Glad you told us, Carolyn—we might not have been able to tell whether you were a hero or a heroine after that! But don't worry, darling—a pound is on its way to buy enough First-Aid equipment to look like a girl again!

Alf and Cos.

Dear Alf and Cos,

I was reading about "felt" in my clopaedia, so I asked my mother if we any felt in the house. My father, hea this, picked up my SMASH and said, "F this." I did and Dad said, "See, FELT!"

Andrew Beasley,
Birmingha

Bet you COTTONed on when you your Dad was pulling the WOOL over eyes!

Alf and C

* * *

DON'T KEEP US IN THE DARK

When you write to us, fill in coupon below and enclose it with letter. Then we can be sure that filling the paper with the featur like best!

My favourite feature is :

The feature I dislike is :

To : Smash, 64 Long Acr
London, W.C.2.

BARGAIN FOR STAMP COLLECTORS

PENNY SALE 12 FAMOUS SETS OF STAMPS All for 1/-

PENNY S 12 (TOTAL 61 STA REGULAR PRICE All for 1/

FANTASTIC VALUE: All twelve sets for a penny a set! Includ BRAZIL—midget; CHILE—pre-war; GERMANY—Sputnik, Gi space stamps; INDIA—map set of nine and many others. FRE BOY SCOUT AND PLANET MAIL SOUVENIR SHEETS. All twel sets worth 11/6. Yours for 1/- to introduce famous Bar Approvals.

SEND 1/- TODAY. Ask for Lot SS14

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Please tell your parents you are answering this advertisement.

BROADWAY APPROVALS
50 DENMARK HILL, LONDON, S.E.5

144 DIFFERENT STAMPS FREE

Just send us your name a address and you will rece a wonderful packet of different stamps, also Mauritius Winston Churc stamp as illustrated, FR OF CHARGE, together with a selection of Approva

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Please enclose 4d. postage.

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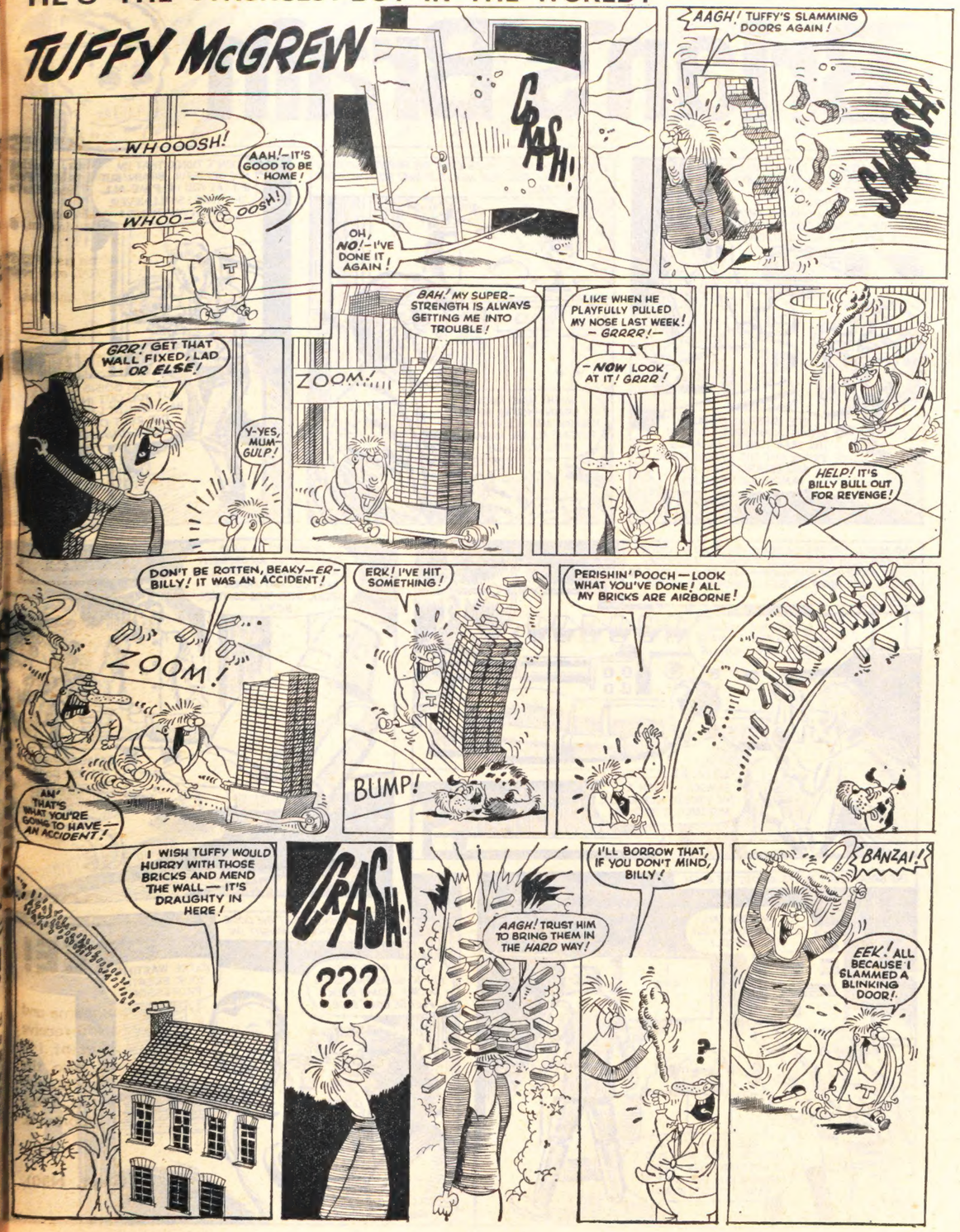
BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE

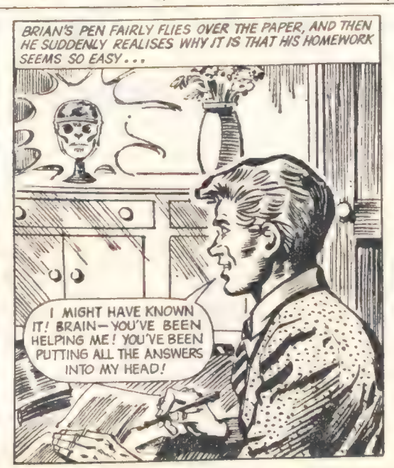
HE'S THE STRONGEST BOY IN THE WORLD!

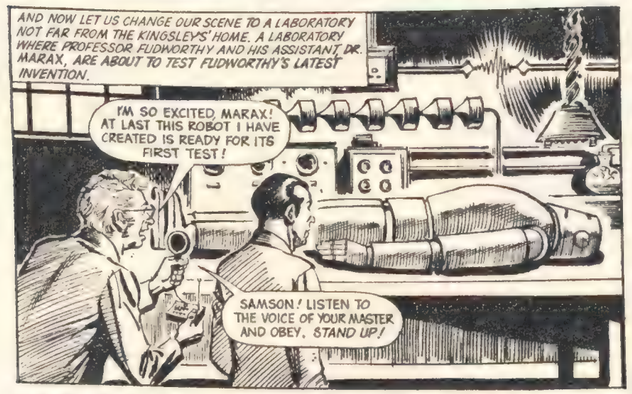
TUFFY McGREW

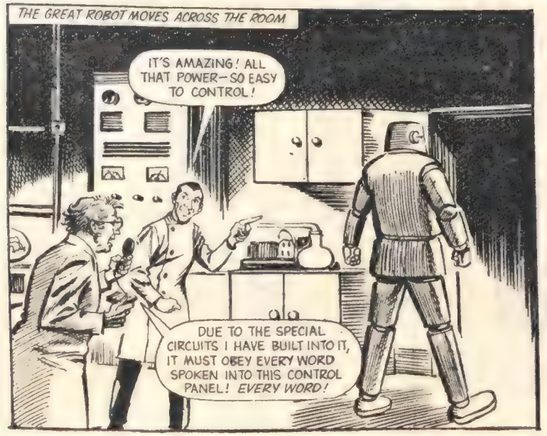


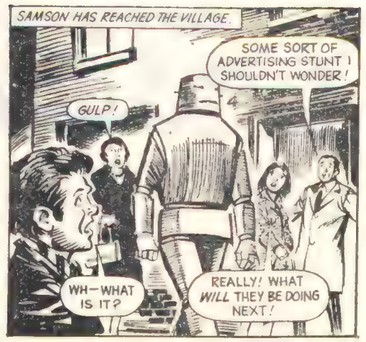
STARTS TODAY...A POWERFUL NEW STORY STARRING...

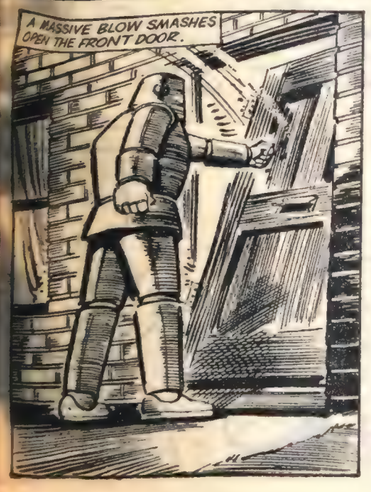
Brian's Brain











NEXT ISH: MASTER OF THE MAD MONSTER!

Charlie's Choice

THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE

I'VE LOCKED CHARLIE IN HIS ROOM - THE LITTLE RASCAL ATE HALF THE CAKE WE WERE GOING TO HAVE FOR TEA!

HUH! I'LL NEVER MAKE A GOOD THIEF - I ALWAYS GET CAUGHT! SHERLOCK HOLMES HAS GOT NOTHING ON MY MUM!

NEVER MIND - I'LL WATCH THE TELLY!

...NOW I'LL TELL YOU HOW TO PUT BOUNCE IN YOUR HAIR - JUST COMB IT OVER A BIG, RUBBER BALL!

GOSH! THAT'S AN IDEA - MAYBE I CAN GET OUT OF MY ROOM AFTER ALL!

EXCUSE ME, MISS - MIND IF I BORROW ONE OF YOUR HAIR PINS TO PICK THE LOCK?

EEK!

IT'S EASY - YOU SEE CROOKS DOING THIS ON THE TELLY EVERY DAY! I'LL SOON HAVE IT OPEN!

MANY HAIR-PIN RAISING MINUTES LATER...

IT'S NOT AS EASY AS IT LOOKS - THE ONES CROOKS USE MUST BE MADE OF STRONGER PLASTIC!

HEY, LOOK! THE MAN FROM UNCLE IS ON THE OTHER CHANNEL - I'LL GET ILLYA TO BLOW OPEN THE DOOR!

STICK ONE OF YOUR EXPLODING DISCS ON THAT DOOR, ILLYA, AND GET ME OUT OF HERE - MY MUM'S A THRUSH AGENT!

ERK!

BAH! HE'S OUT COLD - FAT LOT OF GOOD HE'LL BE!

I'LL DO IT MYSELF - SEE WHAT I'VE GOT IN THE SECRET COMPARTMENT IN HIS SHOE!

OH, NO! JUST A SPARE PAIR OF LACES! SIGH!

BAH! I MIGHT AS WELL PUT HIM BACK IN - I BET THE SAINT WOULDN'T HAVE LANDED ON HIS FLIPPIN' HEAD! LET'S TRY THE OTHER CHANNEL...

SUFFERING SAFE CRACKERS! A REAL LIVE CROOK - I BET HE'S AN EXPERT AT PICKING LOCKS!

I'LL MAKE SURE THIS ONE DOESN'T LAND ON HIS HEAD!

AGH! WHO'S COLLARED ME? IT'S THE LAW - I'VE BEEN NICKED!

GO ON - PICK THAT LOCK AND I WON'T CALL THE COPS FROM THE TELLY!

BAH! THIS IS BLACK-MAIL!

YAHOO! HE'S DONE IT - I'M FREE!

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? THAT'S NOT THE WAY BACK INTO THE TELLY!

I'M NOT GOING BACK YET, MATE! I BET THERE ARE A FEW THINGS WORTH NICKING HERE!

HEH! HEH! SAFE CRACKING'S HUNGRY WORK - SLURP!

NO! NO! ANYTHING BUT THAT!

BLAT

TOO LATE, LAD - IT'S BACK TO THE TELLY FOR A NOSH-UP!

AGH! WHY DID I HAVE TO PICK A CROOK?

LATER...

OH, NO! CHARLIE'S BEEN RAIDING THE PANTRY AGAIN - HALF THE GRUB IN THE HOUSE HAS GONE!

B-BUT IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN CHARLIE - HE'S LOCKED IN HIS ROOM!

BAH! I'LL HAVE TO STAY HERE NOW - IF I GO OUT I'LL GET THE BLAME FOR THAT LOT!

CHEER UP, CHARLIE, OLD SON! YOUR MUM'S GRUB IS DELICIOUS - CHOMP! BURP!

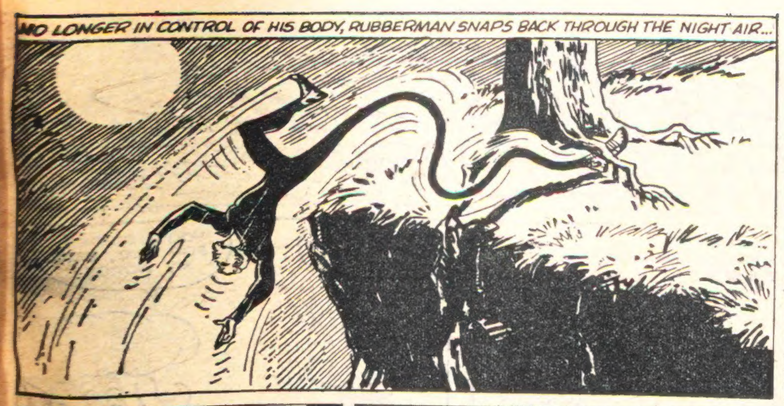
Ben fails the fitness test

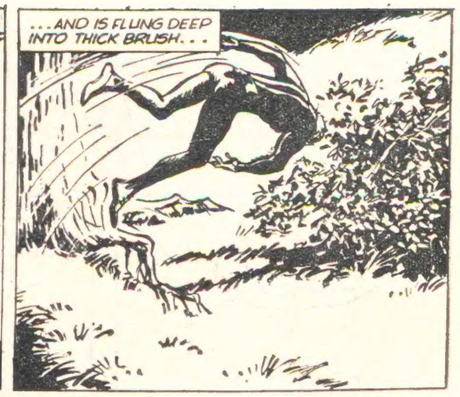
HE'LL INHERIT A MILLION—IF HE CAN SPEND THE MONEY HE'S GOT...

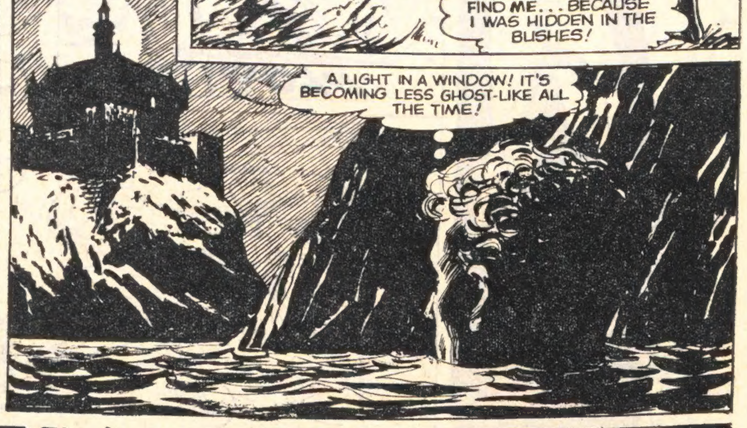
RONNIE RICH

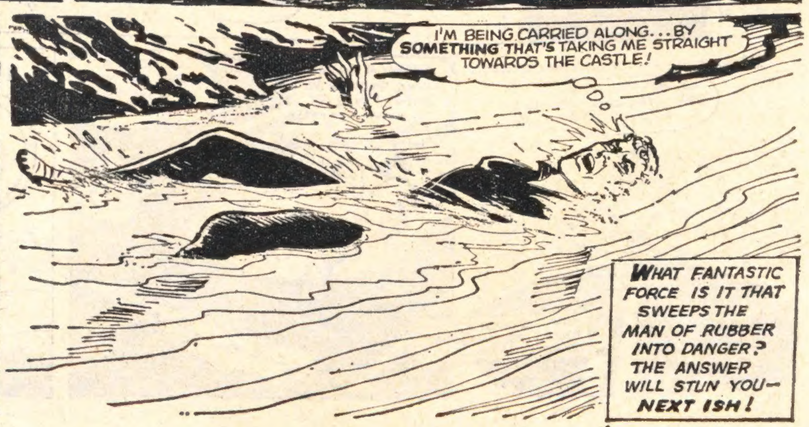
IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!

IS THE CASTLE OF THE CURSE HAUNTED BY THE MALEVOLENT GHOST OF AN EVIL, LONG-DEAD MUSICIAN? THAT'S THE JOB OF RUBBERMAN AND HIS PRIVATE-EYE PARTNER, SAM HUTT... TO FIND OUT!









WHAT FANTASTIC FORCE IS IT THAT SWEEPS THE MAN OF RUBBER INTO DANGER? THE ANSWER WILL STUN YOU— NEXT ISH!

THE NERVS

COR! I LOVE BANANAS!— CHOMP! GULP! — CHOMP! GULP!

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING? YOU DON'T SWALLOW THE SKIN!

WASTE NOT, WANT NOT, MUM! —GULP!

YOU'LL SUFFER FOR THAT, MARK MY WORDS!

LET'S FOLLOW THAT BANANA SKIN INTO FATTY'S TUM . . .

NOT A TOOTH MARK ON IT!—HE SWALLOWED IT WHOLE!

GULLET GORGE— BEWARE FALLING ROCK (AND OTHER SWEETS)!

TUM DEPT.

COO! LOOK! A WHOLE BANANA SKIN!

GOOD OL' FATTY! WE CAN HAVE SOME FUN WITH THAT!

PLOP!

YAHOO! WE'VE GOT A BANANA SKIN MAYPOLE!

WHEEE! FASTER, LADS—

-FAST- ERK!

BANANA SPLIT

SNAP!

HUH!— SHOW-OFF!

HELP! I'VE BEEN WHIZZED OUT!

TUM DEPT.

MEANWHILE ON AN ARTERIAL ROAD...

OH, BOY! MY NEW EAR-TYPE JAG IS GOING LIKE A DREAM!

A1

LIKE A DREAM, EH?— YOU'VE GOT ONE NIGHT-MARE COMING UP!

AAGH! A BANANA SKIN!! RIGHT IN MY PATH!!! HELP!

OH, NO! IT'S ERNIE EAR NERV! HE'LL NEVER STOP IN TIME!! GULP!

AIEEE!

OH, G-GOSH I'M FOR IT!

SKID

ER- I THINK I'LL BE GOING! GULP!

CRASH!

GRRR! MY BRAND NEW JAG IS A HEAP OF SCRAP— AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT, YOU ROTTEN, LITTLE LITTER-LOUT!

HELP! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT!!

G-GULP! I'D BETTER COOL ERNIE DOWN— HE'S ALL HOT AND BOTHERED!

STOMACH PUMP

ZOOM!

EEK! LITTLE TWERP! I'LL BASH YOU TWICE FOR THIS!!

PUMP! PUMP!

I DON'T THINK THAT WORKED! I'D BETTER TRY SOME-THING ELSE! — GULP!

BELLY SPARE TYRE SERVIC

UH? WHAT'S HE THROWING AT ME?

? ? ?

AAGH! YOU ROTTER! GET ME OUT! I DON'T LIKE GETTING TYRED!

HEH! HEH! I'M SAFE NOW!

BOING

BOING!

AT THAT MOMENT (OR SOON AFTERWARDS)...

TEA UP, LADS! COME AND GET IT!

HELP! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

CRASH!

SPLOSH!

COO! BOILING TEA, ALL OVER FATTY'S TUM! THAT'LL MAKE THE TWERP HOP!

OOH! OW! MY TUM! OOOH! THE PAIN!

IT'S THAT BANANA SKIN CAUSING IT! I TOLD HIM SO!

I'LL NEVER SWALLOW A BANANA SKIN AGAIN! OOOH!!

NOW IT FEELS LIKE THERE'S A WAR GOING ON DOWN THERE!

THERE IS!—

AAGH! NO MORE BANANA SKINS — NO MORE MAYPOLES!

STOP IT, YOU ROTTERS! — WAAH!

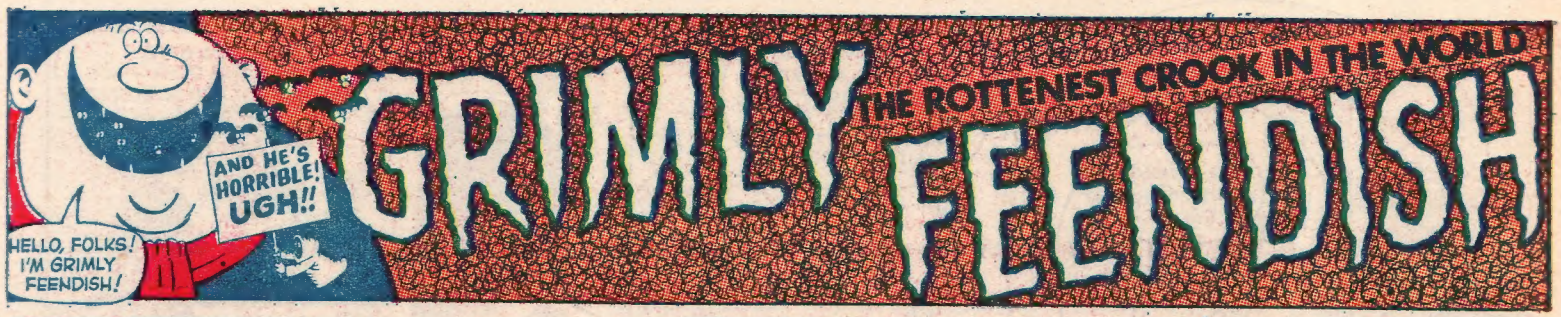
POT BELLY

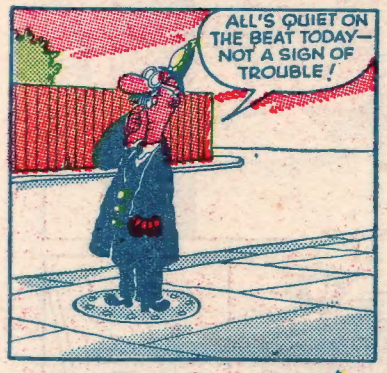
BELLY BUTTON

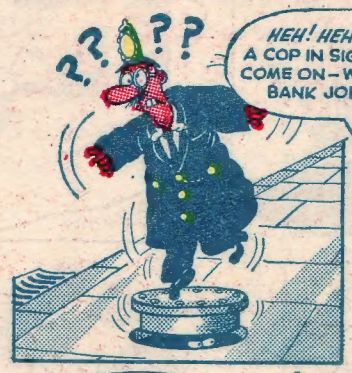
BASH!

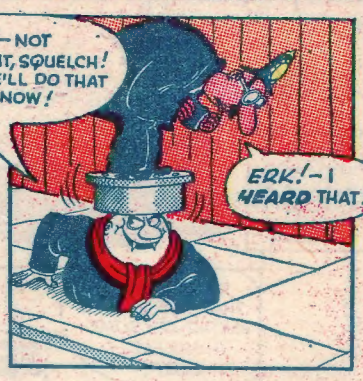
HO! HO! TERRY TUM NERV IS GETTING HIS JUST DESSERTS AT LAST!

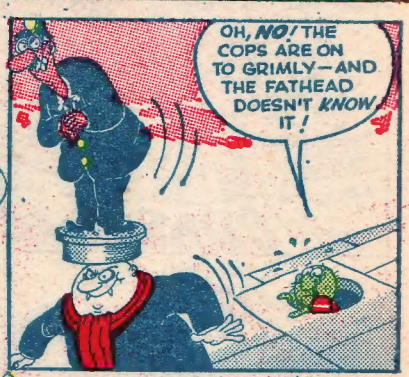
NO MORE FUN FOR US — THANKS TO YOU! GRRR!


HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!
AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!
THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD
GRIMLY FEENDISH

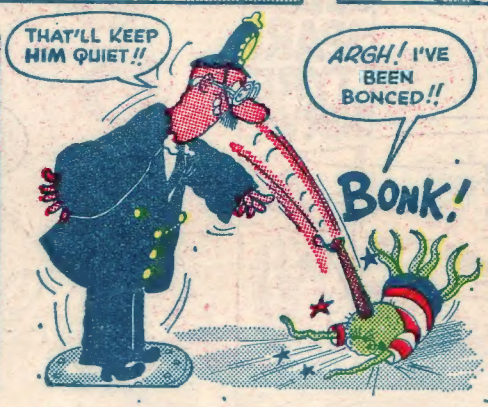

ALL'S QUIET ON THE BEAT TODAY— NOT A SIGN OF TROUBLE!

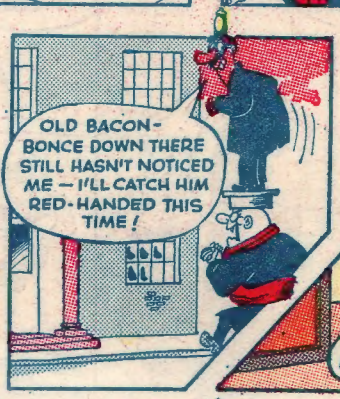

?? ??
HEH! HEH!—NOT A COP IN SIGHT, SQUELCH! COME ON—WE'LL DO THAT BANK JOB NOW!

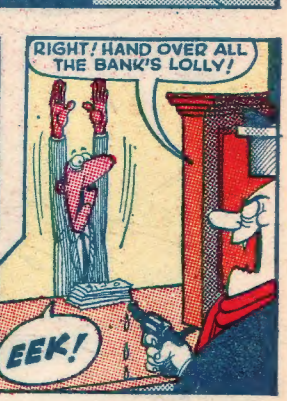

ERK!—I HEARD THAT!


OH, NO! THE COPS ARE ON TO GRIMLY—AND THE FATHEAD DOESN'T KNOW IT!

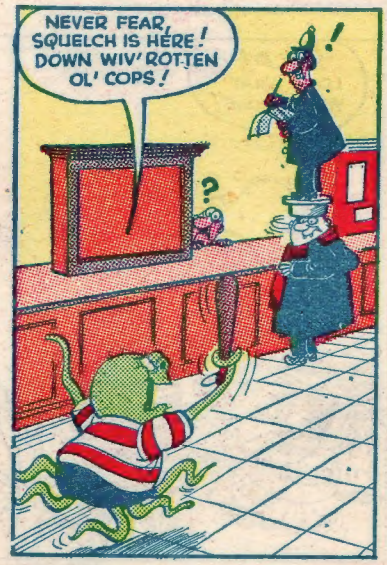
GRIMLY, SIR!—GRIMLY, BOSS! LOOK! LOOK!


THAT'LL KEEP HIM QUIET!!
ARGH! I'VE BEEN BONCED!!
BONK!


OLD BACON-BONCE DOWN THERE STILL HASN'T NOTICED ME—I'LL CATCH HIM RED-HANDED THIS TIME!


RIGHT! HAND OVER ALL THE BANK'S LOLLY!
EEK!

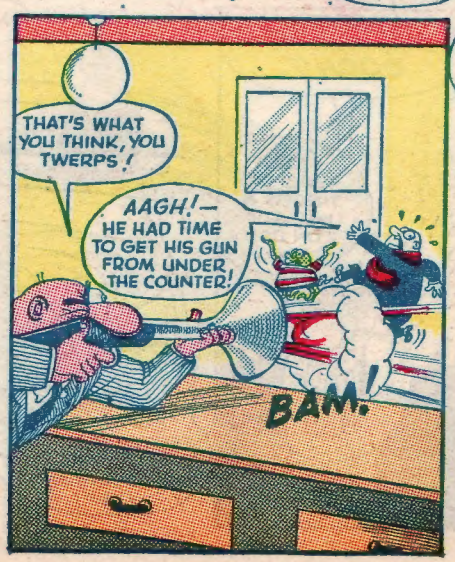
THE GAME'S UP, LAD—NAME AND ADDRESS, IF YOU PLEASE...
GOSH! THE LAW IS A-HEAD OF GRIMLY AT LAST!


NEVER FEAR, SQUELCH IS HERE! DOWN WIV' ROTTEN OL' COPS!

THANKS FOR LOANING ME YOUR COPPER-STICK!
ERK!—WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SQUELCH?
I'M GOING TO PLAY STICK AND HOOP!

GOSH! THAT OL' BLUEBOTTLE'S GONE OFF FOR A SPIN! WELL DONE, SQUELCH!

HELP! CALL THE COPS!—DIAL 999!!
BANK
HEH! HEH! NOW TO ROB THE JOINT!
COO! MUST BE THE FLYING SQUAD!


THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, YOU TWERPS!
AAGH!—HE HAD TIME TO GET HIS GUN FROM UNDER THE COUNTER!
BAM!

BAH! ANOTHER JOB MUCKED UP! WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS ON SQUELCH... WONDER WHERE HE IS...
HELP! HE-ELP!
SSH!—NO TELLING!